

# The Charge of the Pen Brigade

It has been said the pen is mightier than the sword. At least it is a powerful aid to the sword as the present European conflict bears witness. While the man behind the gun does the actual fighting, he has been fired to enlist by tales of valor of other men or by his impressions of the justice of his cause as pictured on the printed page.

The cartoonist is especially powerful in times as these in firing the popular imagination and calling men to the loyal support of their colors.

Especially is the cartoonist powerful because his work can be comprehended at a glance. A writer may have to use up a column of space to convey his ideas. It takes time to read the column. The cartoonist tells his story at a glance.

At the top of this page is a drawing entitled, "Russia to the Rescue, or a Cure for German Culture." This cartoon appeared recently in the London Graphic. The Russian Bear, which Kipling has referred to as "The Bear Which Walks Like a Man," is here shown as a savage animal. At the outbreak of the European War there was much disgust expressed in certain quarters of England against making alliances with Russia. There was no objection to the French, but Russia and England were at cross purposes with each other. With this opposition it was difficult to find men to enlist.

It required much reading space to show the people the English Government view, but the cartoon showed the British Government's viewpoint at a glance. Germany is depicted as a Hun. His savage delight, as shown by the picture was to kill men and women and children. A dead civilian with an arrow in his heart is shown lying on the street. Across his body is a dead child with an outstretched arm. Near the father is an old woman on her back with her arms thrown open pitifully. The German is pictured as a destroyer. While the artist of the Graphic does not come to the defense of Russia, the picture indicates the bear is welcome to destroy a worse destroyer.

At the center left is a cartoon from Moggendorfer Blatter, entitled "The Allies." Russia stands in the middle with England and France on either side. England seems to be prodded on by Russia. The Allies are depicted as making a great show of fierceness but they are not pictured as having any real strength. Another play on the word "Civilization" is made at the center right of the page.

While a verse under the cartoon tells the story, the story is also well told in the picture. This cartoon from the German publication, Jugend shows Tommy Atkins marching along with President Poincaré of France. Behind them come the Cossacks, the Africans and the Hindoo troops.

**CAUTIONS DESIGNED TO INFLUENCE WORLD.**  
The cartoons are designed to influence the outside world as well as the Germans. Such cartoons show to the rest of the world the kind

of people supporting the Allies. On the other hand English cartoonists have shown the Kaiser being assisted by the Turks.

At the extreme lower left of the picture is a German defense of the bombardment of the Cathedral at Rheims. The French protested violently against the German shelling of Rheims. The Germans might have answered with volumes in defense, but the cartoonist of the Blatter needed nothing but a few swift strokes of his pen. He had a Frenchman with a finger in a finger stall, illustrating the wounded. By that picture he belittled the French contentions the Cathedral was used as a hospital. The man with the wounded finger was holding up his right hand and opening his mouth in horror that the Cathedral was being bombed.

Back of the man with the finger-stall, is a French gunner aiming at the Germans. If the Cathedral was fortified and used to bombard the Germans, or even if it was a signal tower for scouts viewing the German lines, the world will hold the bombardment was justifiable. The cartoonist tries to prove the point of military necessity. In many minds he has proven it.

Next to that picture is a Russian cartoon, published in the Munka, at Warsaw. A distorted picture of the Kaiser with the ends of his moustache turned up, is made to look like a scarecrow. On one arm of the scarecrow is a toy sword and in



the other hand is a wooden gun. As the wind blows the scarecrow turns with the wind and appears to be alive. The scarecrow falls to fool the people, according to the cartoon, as a Polishman and a woman look on without alarm.

Another Russian cartoon shows the Kaiser as a murderer holding a baby aloft in his hand ready to dash it to death, while dead women are scattered about. Such pictures would tend to make Russians seek revenge.

Another picture ridiculing the courage of the Kaiser is from a Warsaw paper in which Kaiser Wilhelm suddenly sits up in bed and sees the shade of Napoleon. He remembers that he was a Frenchman, Napoleon I, who overran Prussia before the creation of the German Empire.

The remaining cartoon on the page shows President Poincaré of France beseeching the statue of Napoleon to direct him safely to St. Helena. The cartoon was published in a Berlin paper soon after the removal of the French capital from Paris to Bordeaux. The French

## How the Conflict in Europe Is Viewed by Artists in Germany and by Cartoonists Backing the Armies of the Allies

President is depicted as being terrified, not so much for the safety of the republic as for his personal safety. In the distance Eiffel Tower is shown. The line under the cartoon says: "Great Napoleon, tell me how you reached St. Helena safely?"

There is a second meaning to this cartoon for the great Napoleon was eventually defeated. It was a Prussian General, Blucher, who contributed largely to Napoleon's ultimate defeat at Waterloo. Wellington, also was at Waterloo, and the English are inclined to regard Waterloo as an English victory. The German schoolboy, however, is taught to regard the Prussians as the real victors, and the French say it took the world to whip Napoleon, and give credit to all.

The cartoons are more bitter in this war than in any previous conflict. The artists who love to vilify or to praise, are given unbridled opportunity. In times of peace men cannot be cartooned as murderers or incendiaries unless they really are. In war time anyone can draw

anything evil about the enemy and anything good about their own people and receive applause.

### Siberian Development.

The remarkable development of Siberia in recent years has given rise to a problem, the solution of which is of particular importance to the economic future of that country. The construction of the Siberian Railway, undertaken with a view to strategic necessities rather than to commercial possibilities, made easy the transfer of surplus agricultural population from Russia proper to the fertile plains of Northern Asia. State aided immigration on the settlement in Siberia of several million peasants, who have succeeded in establishing themselves in their new abode with considerable success. But the railway which brought them eastward fails fully to meet the large requirements that have arisen in consequence of that success.

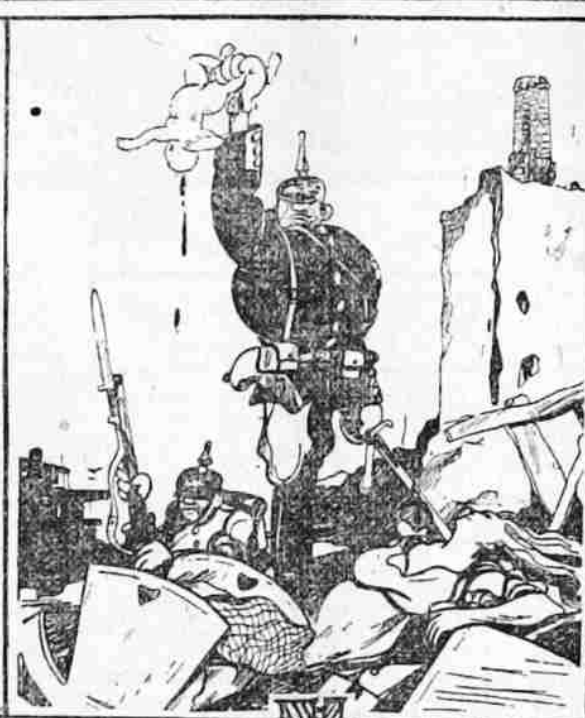
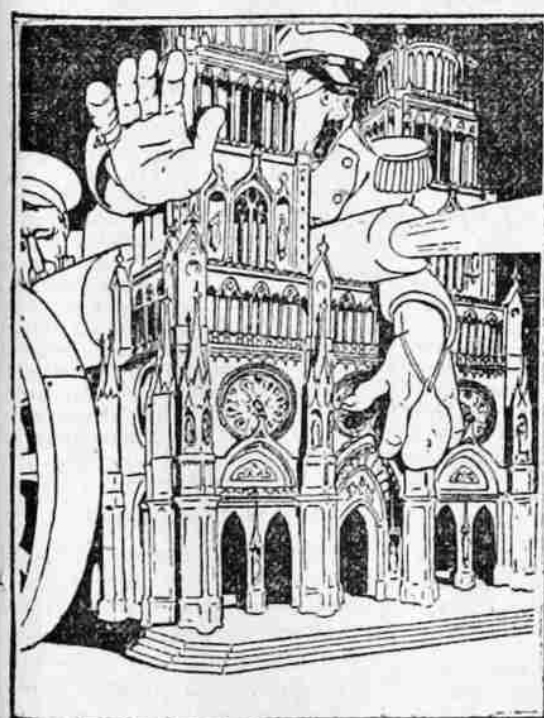
The Yenisei River, one of the greatest streams in the world, rises in the mountains of Northern Mongolia and flows almost due north, past the big town of Krasnoyarsk, on the Siberian Railway, until it enters the Arctic Ocean immediately east of the Kara Sea and the Gulf of Obi. The river taps enormous regions in which the wealth of the earth abounds. It is served by the Siberian Railway on either side at Krasnoyarsk and by innumerable navigable tributaries. It might, but for a few compelling circumstances, be the scene of a splendid traffic in the world's commodities.

Unfortunately, the Yenisei is frozen throughout its length for some eight months of every year. Moreover, the passages between the mainland and Nova Zemlya, which give access to its mouth through the Kara Sea, are closed by ice for at least ten months in the year, while in August and September navigation in these waters is of the most precarious character, owing to the prevalence of floating ice. Nevertheless, the Kara Sea route to the mouths of the Yenisei and the Obi—the latter river of equal proportions and flowing through regions of even greater potential wealth—has been constantly used for centuries past by adventurous sailors and merchants, who have taken great risks to obtain the large profits resulting from a successful voyage.

### An Example.

Mamma—Howard, when you get to be the head of the family, what will you say to your children when they are naughty?

Small Howard—Oh, I'll do like papa does. I'll tell them how awfully good I was when I was a kid.



## OLD SCANDAL INVOLVING BEAUTIFUL VIRGINIAN IS DUG UP BY SHOOTING OF HORSE TRAINER OF A. G. VANDERBILT

When Frederick Fickinger shot and slightly wounded Charles H. Wilson at a New York horse show he aroused a furore in certain circles which to the rest of the world assumes the aspect of a mystery. At the same time, the assailant revived a pathetic tragedy of romance gone wrong.

The motive which Fickinger, a private detective, gave for his assault on the farm manager and horse trainer for Alfred G. Vanderbilt calls back to mind the tragic story of Florence Schenck, once noted Virginia beauty, who died last January from the effects of years of dissipation. It was to avenge her wrong, Fickinger said, that he meant to kill Wilson, the man with

whom she eloped in 1906, only to be cast off a little later to live on the charity of strangers.

But the investigators in the case hint at another side of the shooting and the motives that may be behind it.

Recently Fickinger had made repeated threats that he was going to expose the double lives of men and women whose names are known all over the world. The only letter bearing on such matters which he carried at the time of his arrest was one to District Attorney Whitman, in which he offered to expose bribery and perjury in the case of a "wealthy man trying to divorce his wife on framed up evidence." "The man in question," the letter said,

"wanted to marry a prominent actress after securing the divorce from his wife and the evidence was to be secured at any cost and with great expedition."

Other material in the possession of Fickinger which appeared to bear upon his threats against society men and women was long lists of addresses. Some were reputable and some were most disreputable.

It is a part of the mystery to find the connection between these things and the motive which the prisoner himself ascribes for his deed.

Fickinger would have the world consider him in the role of knight errant. Remembrance of the once beautiful and vivacious Florence Schenck he assigns as the mental

force impelling him to make the attempt on the life of the man who caused her downfall. As he fired at Wilson he is said to have shouted: "You ruined Florence Schenck's life; now I am going to get you."

According to Fickinger's story he had been hired by Wilson to put Miss Schenck out of the way. Instead of carrying out the desire of his employer, he says, he fell in love with the unfortunate young woman and tried to help her and reunite her with her family who had disclaimed her, following the elopement with Wilson. He maintains that it was through his efforts that her father took her to the old home in Norfolk where she died last January.

Thus is added another chapter, a sort of afterthought, to one of life's romances which did not come out right. But while the romance ran along the great highway, there was gaiety and brilliancy to spare. With unusual charm of blue eyes and blond hair and all the delights commingled in the manners of a Southern beauty, Florence Schenck, as an accomplished horsewoman, in a few brief months caused comment on two continents and flitted from gaiety to gaiety.

Following a ceremony in London which led her to believe herself the wife of Wilson, the trainer of Vanderbilt's horses, the future promised only a continuation of the round of pleasures and social conquests. But

the future's promises were shattered when the couple returned to America, and on the pier in New York Wilson cast the girl from him and denied that he had married her. A little while after, Wilson's wife appeared and protested there could have been no binding marriage between her husband and Miss Schenck.

There was the stage for the unfortunate beauty, disowned by family and the man she believed was her husband. Later there was only the charity of strangers and the slow dragging out of a life wrecked by dissipation. Just a few hours after her death came a court decision permitting her to prosecute a suit against Wilson to vindicate her

good name. The grievance of the wronged woman, says Fickinger, became his own. Brooding, helped on by prolonged drunkenness, it is believed, brought on a mania for revenge.

### Obliging.

Visitor (at seance)—I want to talk with Mr. Brown.

Attendant—What Mr. Brown?

Visitor—I can not remember his first name, but he is only lately deceased.

Attendant (formerly a department store worker)—Please show the gentleman some of the latest shades of Browns.—Harper's Weekly.